

THE ANDERSON INTELLIGENCER

FOUNDED AUGUST 1, 1860.
126 North Main Street
ANDERSON, S. C.

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Member of Associated Press and Receiving Complete Daily Telegraphic Service.

Entered according to Act of Congress as Second Class Mail Matter at the Postoffice at Anderson, S. C.

TELEPHONES
Editorial and Business Office.....321
Job Printing693-L

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

| | Semi-Weekly. |
|--------------------|--------------|
| One Year | \$1.50 |
| Six Months | .75 |
| Daily | |
| One Year | \$5.00 |
| Six Months | 2.50 |
| Three Months | 1.25 |

The Intelligencer is delivered by carriers in the city. If you fail to get your paper regularly please notify us. Opposite your name on the label of your paper is printed date to which our paper is paid. All checks and drafts should be drawn to The Anderson Intelligencer.

ONLY
26
Mrs Shopping
Days
Before X'mas.

The Weather.
South Carolina: Fair Saturday and Sunday; warmer.

Something to swat—the fellow who greets you these mornings with "Is it cold enough for you?"

It snowed in both Greenville and Spartanburg Thursday night, but did not snow here. Another reason why we are glad we live in Anderson.

Stradivarius Is Again to the Front," says a headline in the Greenville News. Our neighbor is still having a hard time keeping its swivel bucket in the rear.

Greenville folk were mighty glad to see snow Thursday night, for over there the first snowfall uahers in the open season for turning their bath tubs into coal bins.

Instead of staying open late at night, as has been the custom the barber shops of Greenville are going to close hereafter at 7 o'clock. Would you say they are shaving or cutting work hours?

"Odd Fellows are Called upon for Financial aid," reads a headline in an exchange. We opine that the man who has the lucra about him nowadays must be an odd fellow sure enough.

"If Russia is defeated, Austria should stand up before the world, alongside of Germany and announce proudly: 'Betsey and me has killed a bear.'—Greenville News. And if England is defeated, they should jointly whisper: 'And we can throw the Bull dog.'"

Attracted by alcoholic odors coming from the direction of a garden, revenue officers discovered a barrel of whiskey buried in an onion patch at Gatesville. Thus the odoriferous herb was put to use "before" as well as "after" taking.

OUR DAILY POEM

Human.
(From the Baltimore American.)
There are none of us quite perfect.
There is something wrong in the best;
We're all so mortal and human,
And none so more than the rest.
When it's all summed up at the finish,
And the Lord strikes balance that day,
If we only just cry we are human,
It will be about all we should say.
There is nothing so common as fault
In the best of things;
And mistakes and errors all make
Of life a finger to shake
Or lift a finger to shake
In the fact of some stumble; it's human.
To make a mistake and then;
We scoff at the weakness of women,
But the weakest of all are the men.
This thing of revenge, getting even,
Laying for some one. Ah me!
That pity it is we can't see!
Character, smear reputation?
What you throw, vengeful brother,
Is mud;
But look where your own heart's corroded,
And last stain on your hand is of blood!

THAT RAILROAD TO ATLANTA

One of the things which seems to rankle in the minds of some persons when discussing the franchise matter is that of the proposed railroad to Atlanta from Anderson. The Intelligencer has made some inquiry to ascertain the facts in regard to this matter, and to see if there really is any connection between the very much desired and needed railroad directly to Atlanta, and the franchise granted the Southern Public Utilities Company. The charge has been made or rather insinuated, that the high officials of the Southern Power Company, and several of the prominent gentlemen of the city, promised that if the franchise were granted that an electric road to Atlanta would be forthcoming almost at once.

It appears that the railroad matter came up at a meeting held in Anderson to reorganize the then defunct Chamber of Commerce. One of the speakers at this meeting was Mr. W. S. Lee, vice president of the Southern Power company, and a man high up in the councils of his company, and an Anderson county man. In his speech he stated that he expected to be building railroads for the next ten years. This remark set some of the business men at this meeting to thinking of the possibilities of a railroad to Atlanta. Mr. Lee was also a speaker at another meeting held later, a T. P. A. rally, at which representatives of a number of cities and towns of Georgia were present. At this meeting the matter of a railroad to Atlanta from Anderson was hinted, and Mr. Lee told the gentlemen present that if they worked hard enough and were patient, they could secure a railroad, but that it would take time and perseverance on their part. No promise was made that his company or that he would have anything to do with building this road.

Following this meeting, and months before the franchise matter was even thought of, a number of progressive business men of Anderson, got together and formed a syndicate, each subscribing \$500 to a fund to be used together with a similar fund by a similar syndicate in Atlanta, for the purpose of promoting this railroad matter. They were to secure rights of way, make surveys and do all necessary detail work to be done to interest capitalists in the matter of building this road. Their agreement was drawn by a local attorney, and among the provisions of this agreement, no effort was to be made to make any money, but it was expressly stated that the syndicate would do all this work, and turn it over to the builders of the road, they to be reimbursed for their actual expenditures with 7 per cent interest on their money.

The purpose of this syndicate was to secure a direct railroad to Atlanta, not necessarily an electric road. They were working for the upbuilding of Anderson, and to impugn their motives is to acknowledge either prejudice or misinformation. Had the matter gone through as they hoped it would, there might possibly be now a definite prospect of this much needed railroad being built, but the Atlanta end of the syndicate proposition did not materialize, and while the hope is not yet abandoned, it is for the present held in abeyance, although this agreement is still in existence and will be shown anyone who wishes to see it.

When the franchise matter came up later, these gentlemen, being public spirited and wishing to build up the city, were in favor of it being granted. The Intelligencer is assured by some of them that there was no promise nor inducement held out to any member of the council by any member of the syndicate that a railroad would be built as a result of granting the franchise. To state that Council was unduly influenced in granting this franchise would be to question their honesty and the honesty of the gentlemen who composed this syndicate.

TOLLS COMING IN

From August 1 to November 1, according to figures made public in Washington, the tolls collected from merchant vessels passing through the Panama Canal amounted to a little over \$735,000. No one, of course, understands this record to be anything like normal. It is certain that, with the revival of business that is taking place in this country as well as in other countries not at war, the amount of tolls collected at the canal will increase very largely and very rapidly, because the amount of freight that will be carried over this route will increase.

This item of nearly three-quarters of a million dollars in three months goes directly into the treasury of the United States, thanks to the act of Congress recently passed by the Democrats under the lead of President Wilson, repealing the tolls exemption law of 1912 which owed its existence to Republican votes. Had this tolls exemption repeal act not been passed by far the greater portion of this sum would have gone into the coffers of the shipping interests. Most of the tonnage upon which tolls

were paid during the period mentioned was carried in the coastwise trade and would, under the free provision of the Republican law, have paid no tolls for the privilege of passing through the canal, built at the expense of all the people.

The American people built the canal with their own money. They have a right to charge tolls for the use of that canal. To allow ship owners to use it free would be purely and simply to give to them the benefit of taxes paid by all the people. It would be as clear a case of graft as if the shipping interests had donated the thousands of dollars represented, by a direct appropriation of Congress.

One of the significant things about the situation is that in spite of all the wild warnings of the Hearst-led newspapers of last spring as to what dire consequences would follow the repeal of the tolls exemption, there is nothing but satisfaction in the country over the operation of the tolls law—except among those who have millions invested in ships which have to pay the people for the use of the people's canal.

CLUBS AND TIGERS.

Of course we wish every possible success for the movement that has been launched in Columbia to suppress the blind tigers, but we think it will not amount to much. It is evident that the city administration is not very determined on the subject, and so far it appears that only a very small part of the public is at all interested.

The trouble is that there are so many social clubs in Columbia, composed of wealthy and influential people, that the police will not dare try to molest them, and the blind tigers will never be suppressed so long as these high-class social clubs are allowed to exist.

That is the plain truth, and most people realize it. The dividing line between a social club and a blind tiger is not easily discernable to many people. The social club is a convenience for those who are able to belong to it, and many a poor man cannot understand why he should not be allowed to belong to a club. If he is allowed to get it at his social club, the answer is, of course, that the blind tiger is operated for a profit while the social club is not, but the answer is not very satisfactory when one considers that the sole object of the man who belongs to the club and the man who patronizes the tiger is to get liquor.

At any rate, the distinction between clubs and tigers will never be satisfying to the average run of people, and there will be tigers just as long as there are clubs. If the officers permit the clubs to exist, the answer is, see to it that the tigers exist, and the officer who makes war on the tigers while closing his eyes to the clubs is going to have an up-hill job of it.—The Anderson Daily Mail.

The above is a true summing up of the matter about which The Intelligencer has written so many times, and we are glad to have the assistance of the afternoon paper in this fight for an absolutely clean city, and a sober one. Yes, the officer who "makes war on the tigers while closing his eyes to the clubs is going to have an up-hill job of it."

A PRAYING SOLDIER

A dispatch relative to the arrival at Ascot of the body of Field Marshal Lord Roberts, who died rather suddenly at the headquarters of the British forces in France last Saturday, contains these words: "The body was placed in the small room in his residence in which the great soldier was wont to conduct family prayers."

It is good to know that this great British soldier was a praying man. Somehow it raises him in the estimation of the one person who is not so familiar with the brilliant record which he made and the deluge of honors which were his during his long career. It is pleasing to know that among the master minds directing the titanic carnage of murder now raging in the European slaughter house there was at least one who was given to tending the knee before Him who holds the millions of earth in the hollow of His hand.

In reading of this prayerful British soldier one calls to mind the sublimity of character of "Stonewall" Jackson, who, it has been said, read his Bible and prayed every night during the fierce struggle between the sections. And one calls to mind the sweet and gentle countenance of Lee, itself an index of the Godly soul reposing within. The greatest murders of men in the world's history may not have been religious. We know that Attila, the Scourge of God, was not, Napoleon, Caesar, Hannibal, Alexander and the others—not mentioning them in the order of their day—may have been, but we are inclined to think not.

Why is it that Lee and Jackson are the idols of their people, and why is the name of Lord Roberts revered throughout the kingdom on whose possessions the sun never sets? Does one think of Attila, Hannibal, Napoleon, or any of those as "idols" of the people? Somehow, in our own mind, we don't think of the two types of soldiers in the same way. Is it not the fact that Lee, Jackson and Lord Roberts were more than mere soldiers, but were enlisted under the banner of the Great King as well, that we think not of them as mere destroyers of human life but great men, good and kind and true?

What Others Say

The Tennessee Affair.

The firing on the Tennessee, or a launch of the Tennessee, at Smyrna, by the Turks, is an ugly incident but one not likely to cause serious embarrassment to the United States. While signs are abundant that Turkey scarcely has an orderly and responsible government, it is to be expected that the Sultan will offer the necessary reparation for the outrage. That the Turkish government deliberately would seek war with the United States, or that Germany, a power with which Turkey is allied, to all practical purposes, in the present war, would condone so crazy a policy is not to be thought of.

The United States would have nothing to gain in dignity by employing precipitately severe measures against a country struggling under what is little better than mob rule, so a pacific and early settlement of the Tennessee affair may be looked for.—Columbia State.

Consistency.

Nations are no more consistent than individuals. Here is England warring mightily with Germany and saying she is doing so because Germany violated Belgium's neutrality. And yet England helped Japan capture Tsing-Tau, in which operation Japan violated China's neutrality without protest from England.

Is that right in Asia which is wrong in Europe?

England is fighting to return King Albert to Belgium as its ruler, yet it has issued an order that Khedive Abbas III, the ruler of Egypt, shall not return to his country, whence neutrality England violated in 1882 and has continued to violate ever since, despite a solemn promise that the violation should only be temporary.

Is that wrong in Africa which is right in Europe?—Greenville Piedmont.

Unique Experience.

Since the rise in cotton last week several bales have been placed on the market in this city, which has relieved to some extent the financial stringency. We were asked Saturday to change a \$10 bill for the first time this fall.—Easley Progress.

Ring Off!

When the ladies get to paying each other "telephone visits" it's about time to take the blamed thing out!—Pickens Sentinel.

Following the Flag.

The Spartanburg Herald says Chicago women are wearing "flag stockings." And of course all the men in the Windy City are following the flag.—Pickens Sentinel.

A Prophetic Wilson.

President Wilson must be a prophet. He evidently saw that there would be a slump in Democratic congressmen and kept them at work to pass the laws the Democratic platform called for before his crowd got so small. Had he allowed congress to adjourn before the pledges to the people were fulfilled the good work accomplished would never materialize in another congress. Great is the "professor."—Pickens Sentinel.

Come on Atlanta.

Thus far not a single former resident of Atlanta has been killed in the European war.—Greenwood Journal.

Keep It On.

Our advice to the presidents of Mexico is to place their hats under the presidential chair when they take the seat. It will save them the trouble of looking for it when their fleeting moments as chief executive expire.—Greenville News.

Got a Tail Grip?

Are you smiling?
And sowing more oats?
And also sowing wheat to do you?
And then adding a little hog to get gray?
If so, you have the world by the tail, and a down hill pull.—Gaffney Ledger.

Sad Commentary.

Dr. S. A. Steel, pastor of the Washington Street Methodist church of Columbia, in a sermon Sunday night declared that the fact that such conditions had been permitted to prevail as have prevailed in Columbia during the past few years was a sad reflection upon the church. Not that the church itself should interest itself in politics but its individual members should be men who would not stand for a lawless city.

There is much in what Dr. Steel had to say. What are we to think of the churches of Charleston when we think of the lawlessness that goes on in that city? Are the members of the churches trying to stop that lawlessness? If they are, they are certainly doing it in a very peculiar way.—Spartanburg Journal.

Put One Over.

The Associated Press appears to have put one over on the English censorship. The story of the loss of the Audacious, one of England's dreadnaughts, way back yonder in October, published Monday, for the first time, though subjected to some pretty stout denials, still stands. Apparently the news reached the New York office of The Associated Press in a round-about way, but it came despite all efforts on the part of government agencies to suppress it. That English censorship is going to stand out as one of the stupid features of this war. News will out.—Spartanburg Herald.

The Better Man.

The Prince of Wales has gone to the front—that is, as near as royalty is allowed to get to it. The little prince is eager enough, and if he



H-F-4

A man's success, like that of a store, depends much on the kind of publicity he gets.

Perhaps in no other way is he so consistently and persistently advertised as by the very clothes on his back.

The man who shows good judgment generally is apt to show it in Evans clothes.

He finds them a horse-sense combination of the USEFUL and ORNAMENTAL.

We've an extra long latch string out today.

Suits and overcoats \$10 to \$25.

B. O. Evans & Co.

"The Store with a Conscience"

SESSIONS COURT ADJOURNS TODAY

Following the conclusion of the trial of Ed Harper, charged with assault and battery with intent to kill, Judge Memminger order the all jurors be paid and be dismissed. No more jury cases remain to be tried and this morning when court convenes the judge will begin passing sentences on those convicted during the one week of court of general sessions for Anderson County. It is probable that he will be able to sentence all the defendants and wind up the remainder of court business by noon and adjournment, sine die, will probably take place about that hour.

The most significant fact about this session of court has been the number of convictions secured. But few offenders have been acquitted and in most cases the defendants were convicted of the crime with which they were charged.

The first case called yesterday was that of Ed Harper, charged with tampering with the jail at Pelzer. It was alleged that the defendant, while confined in the jail at the point named, had attempted to effect his escape. It was demonstrated by attor-

neys for the defense that the jail was the property of the Pelzer mill and therefore not a county institution and accordingly a directed verdict of not guilty was returned.

Will Belcher, a negro charged with murder, appeared in court and offered a plea of guilty of manslaughter. He has not yet been sentenced.

Lee Hubbard, a well known white man of Townville, was placed on trial on the charge of violating the dispensary laws. The defendant did not appear but the case was heard in his absence and he was found guilty.

The case of Ed Harper, charged with assault and battery with intent to kill, was the last case called in court last night. The jury returned a verdict of guilty and the defendant was sentenced to serve three years in the State penitentiary.

This session of court has accomplished more real work than has any session for several months and Solicitor Smith said last night that he was well pleased with what the State accomplished at this term.

en cattle," but let's be "heroes in the strife." Let's resolve to vote for the best interest of our home and fire side the slick tongue, slick hat, split tail coat politician to the contrary, notwithstanding.

We've recently purchased two bull dogs and a double barrel cannon with three races of barb wire together with the contents of black smith shop in each barrel that we are going to turn loose on the next fellow that we hear say that the European war is the cause of low price cotton. So far as being a just cause it has nothing more to do with it than the eclipse of the moon that took place fifty years ago. This war is only used as an excuse by the cotton brokers to rob us of our labor, that's all.

Of course now some goat-head, whose brains if turned into nitroglycerine wouldn't blow his hat off of his head, will be ready to say that we are telling what's not so and will demand of us the truth in what we say. Well, here it goes, and we trust that its music will have charms to soothe the savage beast.

As we write, we have before us some cotton bills given us by our friend and neighbor, Mr. J. F. Muliken, and now listen if you please: On December 20, 1894 sold to McCully & Carhart one bale of cotton weighing 582 pounds at 4 3-4 cents per pound, money received, \$27.55.

On November 8, 1894 sold to Kay & Baker one bale of cotton weighing 507 pounds, at 5c, money received \$25.43.

One more, if you please: On March 17, 1899, sold to Dean & Ratliff one bale weighing 337 pounds at 4 1-4 cents, money received (less light weight 15 pounds) \$13.62.

Now Mister, was there any European war going on when cotton was bringing the above fancy prices in which the Southern cotton farmers got rich?

No, in those days the world was as peaceful as a sleeping babe, not a war dog was heard to growl or snarl but all was calm and serene.

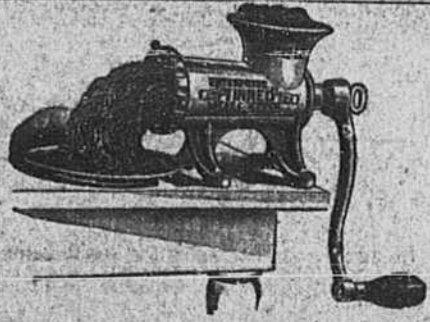
The present war is used as an excuse for placing the Southern cotton planter in a financial straitened condition between two shields—those who are robbing us of what we have to sell on the one hand and those who are robbing us of what we have to buy on the other and that's all there is to it.

Some of our most progressive farmers in this section are at present agitating the idea of a farmers' bank to be established at Anderson, Pendleton or Belton. What they want is a pure, genuine, unadulterated, all-wool and a yard wide, farmers bank. A bank organized by farmers, owned by farmers, run by farmers in the interest of farmers.

Now Farmers of Anderson county, get your shovels together and let's hear from you on this bank proposition through the county papers.

No, not so long as we live will we sleep in the pen with a hog and then get up and go to complaining to other people about how filthy the hog is.

W. L. CASEY.



Our--
MEAT CUTTERS do the work. They convert ancient cows into modern steak and remove the "stubborn" qualities from "the oldest inhabitants" of the barn yard.

Our--
MEAT CUTTERS must be seen to be appreciated. They are now ready for inspection. The line is complete, and the prices right.

Sullivan Hardware Co.
Anderson, S. C., Belton, S. C., Greenville, S. C.